

EDWIN W. BONTA '07 PICTURES RUSSIA

Famous Architect Sends Reports of His Work as Y. M. C. A. Secretary in Reconstruction Work

RESULTS OF REVOLUTION SHOWN

True accounts of the actual conditions now existing in Russia are notably few and far between, but the following letters from E. W. Bonta, a graduate of the Institute with the Class of 1907, may be taken for authoritative, because the now famous Y. M. C. A. promotor has carefully investigated the state of affairs in that revolutionary country. The letters were written to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bonta of Syracuse, New York, and it is through their courtesy that they appear in the news columns of THE TECH.

Edwin Bonta was a student at the Institute in the Architectural Course, from where he went to the firm of Taylor and Bonta, of Syracuse, to continue his chosen profession. When the United States entered the war, he was anxious to join the service, but was turned down because he was under weight. He then took up Y. M. C. A. work, and served as Camp Secretary at Camp Mills. Eventually he was chosen to go to Russia as a member of the Y. M. C. A. delegation to that country. He had reached London when the situation in the Czar's former realm became so critical that the Y. M. C. A. party held up its journey in the British capital.

Bonta finally reached Russia last spring, when affairs had quieted down to a sufficient extent, the party continuing on their journey, entering Russia by way of Archangel. His experiences from that time were described in his letter to his home.

As a summary of his detailed report, Bonta reports that he finds Russia in a terrible chaos. The poor peasants are actually starving to death, while every sort of a delicacy is to be had at a price. Long bread lines wait all day in front of food shops while jewelry stores display gems worth fortunes.

Contrary to the general conception, the country appears to be comparatively quiet, but Bonta suggests that this is a troubled peace which at any moment is likely to dissolve into rioting and rebellion.

Americans appear to be very popular, thanks to the good work of the Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross, who have helped to get back the soldiers who were marooned at the front and aid the city poor and peasant farmers.

Several of his letters of late, describing his many experiences, are printed below.

Moscow, May 5, 1918.

For a few days I am to remain at our office in Moscow, having arrived here on May 1. One of our activities this year is to build a big boat for demonstration purposes up and down the Volga river.

This is being done in collaboration with existing Russian peasants' societies and the government authorities there show themselves to be very

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ALL SOLDIERS NOW REGULARS

A general army order has been issued creating the Army of the United States, in which every element of the existing force is merged, regardless of its origin. By the provisions of the order the terms Regular Army, National Guard, National Army and Reserve Corps are abolished for all purposes and with them go all insignia other than the plain "U. S." monogram heretofore reserved for regulars only.

The order issued by General March, chief of staff, is sweeping and drastic in its terms, cutting off absolutely all restrictions upon transfers of men or officers from one branch of the service to the other and amending all commissions to read as in the army of the United States. Promotion by selection also made absolute except the permanent advancements in the regular army, which is a peace time status only, and is covered by law.

THE TECH'S WAR CORRESPONDENT TELLS OF HIS WORK "OVER THERE"

Lieutenant Edward P. Brooks '17 Describes Jobs of Engineers

Although THE TECH has not received word from its special war correspondent, Edward P. Brooks '17, for some time, a letter has recently been received in which "Pen" chronicles the incidents of life "over there." Following are a few excerpts from his communication which are of interest:

Being assigned to his regiment last December, he says of its formation, "The first noteworthy event was the reorganization of the engineer company into five sections—a headquarters and four



LIEUT. EDWARD P. BROOKS '17

other sections, corresponding to the old platoons in infantry companies. This followed the British and French organizations."

One section was assigned to him, or as Brooks prefers to put it, "he was assigned to one section." I say that because the non-coms, of which there are some fine men in the Fourth Section, run the section—not the officer in charge. For some three weeks afterwards Brooks' section was engaged twenty-four hours a day toiling on practice dugouts. The weather was then cold and Brooks drew a night shift. Later his section moved and apparently was kept moving for some time.

"An engineering company over here is called upon to do everything but military engineering. One job I had was to

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SHIPYARD NEWS

THE TECH'S Correspondent Describes Banquet

The Technology Shipyard delegation went down to Gurnets Inn last Friday evening, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wetherbee. Mr. Wetherbee is the General Superintendent of the Bath Iron Works, and has been keeping a kindly eye on us since we came here. There were twenty-eight of us in the party including Mr. and Mrs. Newall. The Inn is located on the New Meadows River about three miles from Bath, and makes a pleasant drive for an auto. Two Paiges, a Cadillac, and a Ford sedan were just enough to carry all of us comfortably. We arrived at the Inn with the Ford bringing up in the rear vigorously, but slightly winded!

Up in these parts a shore dinner is the greatest of all things and at Gurnets they serve nothing else. It's a sort of specialty with them. There were several people in the dining room when we came in, among them being De Goria, the famous tenor who shows his artistic temperament by living in Bath. We were late in coming, however, and the few remaining guests soon left, leaving us to ourselves. It was a regular reunion. We were seated at a long table with Mr. Wetherbee at one end and Mrs. Wetherbee at the other. One of the waitresses was heard to remark "What a splendid family."

The dinner over, Mr. Wetherbee was persuaded to give some stories of the Institute when he was there as a member of the Class of '91.

At that time the Roger Building was

(Continued on page 4)

SURGEON GENERAL CALLS ON SEDGWICK FOR SPECIALISTS

Great Demand in Army for Water Purification Work Overseas

The office of the Surgeon General, in Washington has made another call upon Professor W. T. Sedgwick of Technology for the kind of men that the Institute is preparing as fast as it can. The latest demand is for men who can qualify physically to go overseas to operate mobile water purification plants. There is the likelihood that such men will be at once made sergeants, first class.

This call sheds a little light on some of the numerous functions of men trained in biology and sanitation. The water supply trains are auto trucks with an outfit of liquid chlorine and hypochlorite for purifying water supplies. They are in reality traveling laboratories for chemical and bacteriological examinations of all kinds, and are most important in going forward into country recently vacated and by such foes as the Germans, who do not scruple to pollute or poison the water supplies that they quit.

In this work the department of Biology of the Institute has already two men in the field, W. F. Wells, '10 and H. W. Hamilton, '17. Wells, who has the rank of captain in the Sanitary Corps, was a chemist connected with the Hygienic Laboratory of the U. S. Public Health Service and for one of his recent investigations had been looking up the oyster industry of Long Island Sound. In his military work he has had much to do with the development of the up-to-date form of the water supply trains. Hamilton is a first lieutenant in the Sanitary Corps and has been in charge of a similar train with the U. S. Army, A. E. F.

When the count is made it is probable that the Institute can immediately send three or perhaps more of its young men on this important service.

ALUMNI ADVISORY COUNCIL ON PUBLICATIONS HOLDS MEETING

On August 13th a meeting of the Alumni Advisory Council on Publications was held in the office of THE TECH. Those present were William Roger Greeley, '02; Paul C. Leonard, '17; James W. Reis, Jr., '19; Homer V. Howes, '20. During the meeting the following business was transacted. Technique 1919 was asked to report as to the disposition of its funds to the Undergraduate Trust Fund or elsewhere as soon as possible. The reports of the Technology Monthly and Technique 1919 were read, both being found solvent. The report of THE TECH was read, and that paper was found to have a cash surplus. No report was received from the Woop Garoo, and it was moved, seconded and voted that the committee reprimand the Woop Garoo for not submitting a report. The following points in the report of the Undergraduate Committee on publications were approved:

1. That THE TECH be issued on Tuesdays and Fridays if two issues are published each week.
2. That THE TECH print one separate page for Alumni news and Alumni personals, and that the other pages be reserved for undergraduate news.
3. That the papers be delivered to the fraternity houses and the dormitories, and be on sale in the Lobby of building 10 and in the Harvard Co-operative Store, or such other places as may be considered to be preferable for the public sale of the paper, at 8.30 o'clock on the morning of the day of publication, on a basis of 50 per cent subscriptions for fraternities.
4. That the publication of THE TECH be so arranged that news items up to the early morning of the day before publication be printed in the issue of the following morning, as far as possible.
5. That the Institute Committee appoint another similar Committee on

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A NEW Q. M. C. TRAINING CAMP

An Officers' Training Camp for the training of 500 men from civil life has been established by the Quartermaster Corps at Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla. The camp is under the control of the Quartermaster General of the Army and the training covers a course of instruction of approximately three months. Graduates of the camp who are commissioned will be assigned for duty with the Conservation and Reclamation Division of the Quartermaster Corps. The men selected for attendance at this camp are to be over the draft age and subject to the prescribed physical examination. While at this camp they will receive the pay of a private, first class, Quartermaster Corps, thirty-three dollars per month, and will be furnished with clothing, equipment and subsistence. It was planned to send the first 100 candidates selected for this school to Camp Joseph E. Johnston on August 15th and the remaining 400 on September 1st. Any civilian over the draft age may still submit his application to attend this training camp in the form of a statement setting forth his special qualifications, age, citizenship, previous military training, if any, and any other information which may have bearing on the case, together with three letters of recommendation from prominent citizens in his locality and a certificate from a recognized physician as to his physical fitness. Applications should be addressed to the Quartermaster General of the Army, Washington, D. C., and will be received until midnight of August 20, 1918.

CAPT. KEVENY ARRIVES

Will Have Charge of Institute Military Science Department

Upon the departure of Lieutenant Harry M. Rugg, who has been in charge of the Department of Military Science, Captain Charles Keveny has been appointed to carry on his duties at the Institute.

Captain Keveny, who is about thirty years of age, was for seven years a



CAPTAIN CHARLES KEVENY

member of the First Corps Cadets of Boston, serving as private, corporal, and sergeant in turn. In 1914 he was transferred to the Coast Artillery as second lieutenant. He was Coast Defense Adjutant at Boston Harbor for ten months before going to Fortress Monroe to the Officers' School last April.

Captain Keveny comes to us directly from the Officers' School and will assume Major Cole's duties while the latter is absent, and will be his assistant during the winter months. He is a graduate of the Volkman School, Newbury street, Boston. It is noteworthy to say that Captain Keveny has been promoted each year since he entered the service of Uncle Sam.

Better than money because they earn money; buy a WAR SAVINGS STAMP TODAY.

JUNIOR FRESHMEN HAVE WATER SPORTS

Last Hour of Physical Training Spent at the Float. Swimming Races and Diving Contests for All Men

UNDRESSING RACE POPULAR

Following the usual custom, the last two exercises of physical training for the freshmen (this time the junior freshmen) consisted of fun instead of the regular drill. The first of these two hours, as previously reported, consisted of sports on the track, the last hour, Friday of this week, was devoted to water sports.

After the roll was called, the class went down to the Army float. The first event was a fifty yard swim, run in three heats and a final. The first heat was won by Ferdinand; Davis, L. B., second; and Goff, third; time thirty-five seconds. The second heat was won by Raymond; Mandell, second; Jones, third; time, thirty-seven seconds. The third heat was won by Sherman in a walk-away; Rogers, second; Gordon, third; time, thirty-three seconds. The final heat was won by Ferdinand and Sherman, tied; second, Raymond; time, thirty-three seconds.

The diving contest was won by Ferdinand in a clean, easy dive. Briggs was a very close second by a fine back dive and deserves credit. Gordon also did well in a back dive. All the men did one running dive, and one option.

The last event, and the most popular one was the undressing race. This consisted of diving from one side of the raft dressed with shirt, trousers, and shoes in addition to the bathing suit, swimming around in front of the raft, then undressing, and swimming to the other side of the raft. The event was won by Sherman; Rudd, second; Robins, third; time, one minute, five seconds.

The committee in charge of the events was empowered to appoint any man who was not fit for this type of exercise to the place of judge, but all men who were able were compelled to take part. The sports of both days started at eight o'clock in the morning.

GAS MASKS PROTECT AMERICANS

Statements that American gas masks have not been proof against the latest forms of gas used by the Germans are controverted in a statement issued by the Chemical Warfare Section of the War Department, asserting that complete protection, even against mustard gas, is afforded by the American soldiers' equipment.

Various effective ways have been devised of combating German gas attacks. A neutralizing ointment is being issued to counteract the poisonous effects of the gas mixture which may touch the body. Even special underwear, chemically treated, is provided for the men assigned to clear the trenches of gas.

SPECIAL TRAINING FOR SOLDIERS

The War Department's program now provides for the instruction of 220,000 soldiers in the national army training detachments before next June 30. The department's committee on education and special training has announced that every two months 50,000 soldiers will be graduated from courses in essential trades of military value given in 110 educational institutions over the country. Some 25,000 have completed such instruction and 46,000 are now in training.

NEWS MEETING OF THE TECH

THERE WILL BE AN IMPORTANT MEETING OF ALL MEMBERS AND CANDIDATES OF THE NEWS DEPARTMENT OF THE TECH IN THE NEWS OFFICE AT 5.40 O'CLOCK, MONDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 19, 1918. MEN WHO ARE NOT ABLE TO REPORT MUST PRESENT A SATISFACTORY WRITTEN EXCUSE BY MONDAY NOON.

The Tech

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Although communications may be published unsigned if so requested, the name of the writer must in every case be submitted to the editor. THE TECH assumes no responsibility, however, for the facts as stated nor for the opinions expressed.

The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the opinions expressed in the editorial columns, and the Managing Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns.

IN CHARGE THIS ISSUE

Henry L. R. Kurth '21 Night Editor

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1918

A SUGGESTION TO THE MILITARY DEPARTMENT

THE Sub-Committee on Military Affairs appointed by the Institute Committee after considerable deliberation have offered suggestions to the Military Department. We hope that as soon as action can be taken on these suggestions, and the work for the coming year can be outlined, that the Department of Military Science will deem it advisable to publish a bulletin which will state clearly and unmistakably just what we are to expect of the military courses at the Institute hereafter.

Such a bulletin will serve to satisfy the skepticism of many who have been exposed to such attempts as the Advanced Battalion. Without a doubt, the inefficiency of the Advanced Battalion so disgusted many of the upper classmen that it was largely responsible for their quitting the Institute without finishing their courses. The R. O. T. C. this year, although it started with snap and great enthusiasm as do most new things at the Institute, soon came to be regarded by many as a necessary evil that they had gotten themselves into and had to stick through to the finish. The course in War Map Drawing given to the Sophomores was a striking exception due to the fact that Professor Howard and Dean Burton took pains to make it interesting and instructive from start to finish.

It is only just, that those who are likely to return to the Institute in October, and those who will enter then, should be assured at an early date that they will receive such competent military instruction that they can conscientiously assure themselves that they are doing their best to help win the war by continuing to train at the Institute.

—M—I—T—

JUNIOR Freshmen would do well if they would look into the telephone booths between buildings two and four and resolve on the spot to take the responsibility of preventing further continuance of such defacement by future freshman classes. The childlike mania for destruction should be outgrown in grammar school. Most people break enough material in their freshman Chemistry Course to satisfy their cravings for life.

—M—I—T—

THE principles of landscape gardening could be applied to great advantage in the main lobby. Green plants of some kind which would harmonize with the severity of the Architecture and yet take away the bare and tomb-like appearance would do much to bring out the beauty of the place. When the Institute first opened in Cambridge there were exhibits enough placed in the lobby to take away the empty look and give a fair idea of what a few appropriate plants could do to liven it up.

—M—I—T—

Now that the Institute Committee has written a "note" to Walton's Lunch, complaining of the conditions there, THE TECH will follow a policy of "watchful waiting."

—M—I—T—

We haven't heard anyone say that he didn't have a good time on the picnic.

PERSONALS

Captain Henry Daland Chandler, who has recently been appointed aide to Major General Grozier in command of the Northeastern Department, is the son of Professor Francis W. Chandler of Boston, formerly head of the Department of Architecture of Technology, and Advisory Architect to the Mayor of Boston since 1896.

Shortly after graduating from college, the younger Chandler attended the Second Plattsburg Training Camp and was later commissioned a captain in the Coast Artillery Reserve Corps and assigned to duty at Fortress Monroe, Virginia. From this post Captain Chandler was transferred to Fort Standish, Boston Harbor, and was subsequently detailed as aide to the Commandant of the Department of the Northeast.

Malcolm C. Brock '17 is assistant to the Production Superintendent of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company of Akron, Ohio. Brock called at Professor Dewey's office a few days ago and enthusiastically told of his new work. Before long, however, he expects to be called into the service.



MALCOLM C. BROCK '17

Brock attended the Newton High School preparatory to entering the course in Engineering Administration at the Institute with the Class of 1917. He was prominent in athletics, being a member of the Track Team throughout his four years in Technology, and was on the Relay Team during his second and third years. He was in Corporation XV, and was a member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity.

The Department of the Northeast has announced that Sergeant Samuel E. LeVine, of the Medical Staff, Technology School of Military Aeronautics, has been nominated as a candidate for an officer's commission. He will proceed to the Machine Gun Officers' Training School at Camp Hancock, Georgia.

HEALTH OF SOLDIERS AT SEA

To safeguard the health of American soldiers on the transports going to France, strict medical and sanitary precautions are taken. These are set forth in regulations adopted by the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery of the Navy.

Before embarking a thorough examination of troops is made by Army medical officers to eliminate the sick. Within five days of sailing the commanding officer of troops submits to the senior naval surgeon a statement that all his men have received protective vaccinations; and if any have not, he designates the men to be vaccinated.

Deck Exercise Daily

After embarkation all troops must spend at least an hour and a half daily on deck, each man bringing his blankets to be aired. Commanding officers must see to it that their men receive 30 minutes of physical exercise during this period. The men are expected to stay in the open as much as the weather will permit.

All men and their effects must be inspected twice weekly by medical and commanding officers to detect the sick and make sure that the men are observing the rules of hygiene. The men sleep "head and points" to prevent, as far as possible, the spread of infection by coughing. The officers are instructed to see that the men sleep with proper coverings and that they do not sleep on deck or elsewhere unless properly protected.

Men are not permitted to close the ventilators or otherwise interfere with the flow of air. They are not permitted to eat food in berth spaces. Food is not served in rooms or other unauthorized places unless so ordered by the senior

naval surgeon in case of sickness. Guards are stationed day and night at drinking fountains and other points to enforce cleanliness.

Strict Sanitary Regulations

Spitting on deck in strictly forbidden. Every man must take a shower bath daily and change his underclothing at least once during the voyage. Cleaning details for troop spaces and other parts of the ship "will be held strictly accountable to the police officer and to the Army officer acting as sanitation officer for the proper performance of their duties."

These and other regulations were promulgated by the Surgeon General of the Navy. The senior naval surgeon is made responsible for the sanitation of the ship and for the routine care of all men who are sick enough to require treatment other than first aid. Arrangement is made for the cooperation of the medical officers of the Army abroad and members of the Army hospital and sanitation corps.

THE FIRST CABLE

Friday, Aug. 16, brings the sixtieth anniversary of the first cable message sent under the Atlantic. On that day in 1858 the first cable was completed from Trinity Bay, Newfoundland, to Valencia, Ireland, and Cyrus W. Field and his associates saw the reward of their courage and faith. At the time when the greatest war of the ages rocks the world it is of special interest to recall that the first message carried the words "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, good will toward men." In the poem that Whittier wrote in honor of the event, which was much celebrated in both this country and England, this idea of international peace was elaborated, not simply because it was the text of that first message, but because it was the prevailing idea that nations and continents closely bound together in means of communication could not possibly have a serious quarrel.

Yet, curiously enough, the first exchange of greetings between Queen Victoria and President Buchanan seriously jarred the existing entente cordiale. The Queen's message came unsigned and irritatingly brief and for hours the resulting resentment caused the saying and printing of many things better left unsaid and unprinted. Then it became known that faulty working of the cable was responsible for the abrupt ending. President Buchanan sent a long and gracious message and peace reigned again. That first cable, laid after four failures, was 2500 miles long, weighed a ton to the mile and the cost of the project was \$1,834,500. For six weeks messages were exchanged, but they were of an experimental nature and the cable was never opened to the public. At the end of six weeks the cable broke down utterly.

Then seven years passed before the Great Eastern made its memorable voyage. The cable laid that time parted after a single trial, and then another year elapsed. The broken ends were picked up and spliced and from that day in 1866 cable communication under the Atlantic has not ceased. There are now nearly a score of cables between this country and Europe, and dozens and scores, shorter and longer, under other oceans—more than 230,000 miles of ocean cable in all.

CENSORSHIP BOARD REGULATIONS

The following resolutions have been passed by the Censorship Board:

"Be it resolved that all outgoing communications in the German language, subject to the United States Censorship, shall not be passed by the United States Censorship, with the exception of the mail of enemy prisoners of war.

"Be it resolved that on and after August 15, 1918, removal by cutting will be the only authorized form of deletion used by the United States Censorship."

POSITION IN HEAVENS OF MYSTERIOUS STAR

The new star—Nova Aquilae—constitutes an event of colossal magnitude in the annals of astronomy. How did it arise? Some observers think that a sun has rushed into a great mass of nebulous matter largely composed of say, hydrogen, the whole in a few hours becoming a lurid mass of whirling fiery elements many hundreds of millions of miles in extent. A suggested explanation is that of a collision or near approach of two possibly dark and dead stars. In any case the enormous distance of the star shows that the cataclysm took place over 300 years ago; astronomers would know probably hundreds of years in advance if any such catastrophe was approaching our solar system.

Help fight the war. Pay your way with War Savings Stamps if you can not go to the front.



IN WAR-TIME

BUSINESS MEN

SUPPORT ONLY

THOSE ENTERPRISES

THAT ARE NECESSARY.

THE TECH WILL

BE PUBLISHED

THROUGHOUT THIS

WAR BECAUSE

IT IS NECESSARY

TO THE ALUMNI

AND UNDERGRADUATE

ASSOCIATIONS OF

TECHNOLOGY

IT'S TIME TO

SUBSCRIBE AGAIN.

DROP A

DOLLAR AND

A HALF

TO 75 MASSACHUSETTS

AVENUE AND GET



FOR SIX MONTHS.



INSTITUTE COMMITTEE TREASURER MAKES ANNUAL FINANCIAL REPORT

The annual report of the treasurer of the Institute Committee has been received for the period between September 1st, 1917, and August 1st, 1918, and is published as follows:

Report of the Treasurer of the Institute Committee
Sept. 1, 1917 to Aug. 1, 1918

RECEIPTS:	
Student Tax Appropriation	\$5547.33
1916-17 Accounts	3.00
Interest	8.25
Tech Show (1917) Gift	250.00
Balance Sept. 1, 1917, as per bank statement	161.34
Total Receipts	\$5969.92

EXPENDITURES:	
1916-1917 Accounts	\$22.20
Institute Committee:	
Founders' Day Smoker	40.00
Courtneye Band	44.00
Finance Com. Exp.	39.30
Stud. Tax Buttons	18.75
Liberty Bond	100.00
Deficit 1921 Dinner	24.75
Shipbldg. Com.	225.00
Loan to Ch. Tech. Picnic Committee ..	60.20
General (Prtg. and Type, postage, etc.) ..	80.43
	632.43

Classes (Ballots)	13.25
1918	844.55
1918	80.00
1920	206.00
1921	180.00
	735.92

Health Insurance	1256.80
Athletics:	
F. M. Kanaly	1100.00
S. K. Johnson	464.06
Track Team	844.55
Swimming Team	465.00
Wrestling Team	15.00
Crew	222.00
Tennis Team	60.00
Athletic Advis. Council	50.00
M. I. T. A. A.	1.00
	3221.61

Total Expenditures	\$5868.96
Balance as shown by check book	\$ 100.96

COUNTS RECEIVABLE:	
Loan to Ch. of Picnic Com.	60.20
Stud. Tax Fund Balance	336.87
Liberty Bonds bought and sold in name of Student Tax Fund	350.00
Track Team Balance	14.47
Tennis Team Balance	44.23
Swimming Team Balance	8.01
Liberty Bond bought and held in name of Institute Committee	100.00
	\$ 963.73

COUNTS PAYABLE:	
Gaymer Fund Com.	10.00
Typewriter Rental	15.00
Track-Janitor Service	11.00
Shipbldg. Committee	24.37
	\$ 60.37

Balance August 1, 1918

When the Student Tax System was adopted by the Corporation, it was made compulsory for all incoming students, and for the other classes it was left to their sense of responsibility and duty. The summer term is a regular school term and the Junior Freshmen have to pay the Student Tax. As yet the Class of 1919, with few exceptions, have failed to do so. The Technology Picnic and a proposed Class Smoker besides the usual donation on equipment require funds. Furthermore, the Alumni Budget Committee refuses to grant the usual \$2000 Reserve Fund to the Class of 1919 on graduation until the members have paid their Student Tax. Lists of students who have not paid their Student Tax, excluding scholarship men, are posted on the bulletin boards.

Respectfully,
(Signed) M. C. BALFOUR,
Treasurer.

BROOKS '17 TELLS OF ENGINEERS

(Continued from page 1)

install a water supply system in a camp hospital together with the erection of barracks, kitchens, a morgue and many other incidentals at the same place. On several occasions I have been 'Billeting Officer' for the company and this has led me into many strange situations and places—chiefly barns."

"At the present time my section is running a 'dump.' The word comes from the English and certainly is descriptive of the kind of a place this engineer depot really is. We are situated some eight miles back of the lines and supply our sector with the necessary engineer material by means of advanced 'dumps.' I am having a good opportunity to utilize some of the things I learned at Technology last year but I find my plans are often too exact and elaborate for military purposes. Speaking of this, though, reminds me of the great emphasis which our French instructors laid on the need of 'Scientific Management'—American methods, as they usually said. In fact Taylor's Methods were often referred to and we were urged to follow the ideas of management which Course XV teaches. A chart showing theoretical advancement in dugout construction utilizing the largest possible number of men, which I hastily made, completely captivated the fancy of a French battalion commander whose three companies did nothing but dugout work."

Brooks prepared for the Institute Engineering Administration Course at the Westbrook (Maine) High School. During his course at Technology he was a member of the Civil Engineering Society, Corporation XV, Board of Directors, Electoral Committee and Institute Committee. He was also Class President, Vice President, and First Marshal at the Commencement exercises. He is now a First Lieutenant with the First Regiment of Engineers, American Expeditionary Forces.

BONTA '07 DESCRIBES RUSSIA

(Continued from page 1)

friendly and very glad of our co-operation.

It will be much like the cars our government Agricultural Department runs over our railroads in the West and is designed to help the peasant get greater yields from his soil and to encourage more planting.

First Russian Job

It is to be my first job to plan and supervise the remodeling of a boat for this purpose and probably by Thursday of this week I shall go to Nijni Novgorod to take up this work. I need not add that in connection with any work we do we continually call attention to the friendship of Mr. Wilson and the American people.

Wilson's speech was printed and reprinted in all the Petrograd and Moscow papers. In many ways it is difficult for me to explain here how we have been of service—by "we" I mean our organization—and in the openings ahead of us are many and very inspiring. Much as I miss you, I cannot tell you how glad I am that I am here. Others of our men are working with the Red army with Serbian prisoners; others are helping to re-settle the many, many Russian prisoners that Germany is now releasing. Others are working in city centers like Moscow, Petrograd, Nijni Novgorod and Samara.

Conquering Language

Although I am to be busy with my shipbuilding, Colton has distinctly ordered that I am to take half of each day for an indefinite period for language study. This is a privilege not many of the men enjoy, as their jobs eat up practically all of their time. I get it probably because there was a half-time job open for me, but certainly partly because we were able to make such excellent progress with the language under Trofimov in London.

Every day spent there in London was worth while. None of the men who came direct to Russia have been able to do as well. You will be interested to know that every Russian with whom I talk remarks about our pronunciation—they tell me that I have almost no "foreign accent," which is exceedingly unusual in Russia.

Trofimov drilled us thoroughly in phonetics, almost remodeling our mouths. Most of the men did not see the point of it and slighted his classes terribly. Now I am as delighted with my accomplishment as a child with a new toy. I know that by early fall I shall be just swimming along in the language.

No Signs of Trouble

I just ache to tell you all the interesting things I know—but you understand I cannot. I will tell you what scattering facts I can.

Everything runs here with excellent order and system. I believe anything can be bought in Moscow that can be

bought in New York. We have real butter every meal, and sugar. Our headquarters has availed itself of an excellent rate of exchange on roubles so that our salaries really represent as much purchasing power as they would in America.

Instead of tearing down or defacing the beautiful sculptures of the former regime—statues of the czars, etc.—they are merely swathed in black, so that their faces do not show, and left standing. Not a drop of alcohol is sold in Russia. There may be a dark side to the picture, but as yet I have not seen it. I picture conditions as I have seen them so far.

For breakfast we have toast and porridge. Dinner or luncheon we get outside. Evening meal we have 'fire,' and it consists of soup, meat, baked potatoes, carrots or cabbage, and some kind of pudding. Last night we had an excellent carp; the night before the most delicious veal I ever tasted. One night we had a half pheasant apiece. That was a special treat.

Our office and home here in Moscow is a palatial residence, formerly owned by one of the wealthiest Moscovites. We are living a truly bohemian existence in it.

In the great drawing room and halls are just a few scattering chairs and a grand piano. The walls resound as we walk through the rooms. In our high ceilinged bedrooms are five small cots, and our personal effects neatly piled at one corner of our cot on the floor. I am sitting on the only chair, writing on the broad window ledge. We eat in the great first kitchen.

There is a small Y. W. C. A. organization here. They have a wing of the great house. They help prepare and serve breakfast and dinner, also there are the usual slovenly servants that go with bohemian life.

Our noonday meal in the restaurant is even more bohemian—unimpeccable quarters, but delicious cooking and the usual pleasant waitresses—and interesting people at the tables—oh, my! I am confident bohemian here today is what it was in Paris in Du Maurier's time, and what it never was in Greenwich village.

As to Moscow itself, there asphalt pavements, and streets that threaten to upset your automobile. There are Rolls-Royce and Packard cars, and there are droschkys that have done service for decades. One-half of Morozov's palace is exquisite stone work, the other half brick and woodwork, covered with plaster.

I pass a woman dressed in latest Paris modes. The next wears Joseph's coat of many colors.

One man wears an English walking suit, the next the untucked-in shirt of a peasant.

Our house is pure classic in shape, the next is violent nouveau art, and a third is Oriental. The droschky that drove us to the Russian bath went so slowly that I could have walked alongside. The automobile that brought us from the station—how shall I describe it? I have never before seen a horse literally tipped over, but we did it. And the chauffeur didn't stop; he didn't even hesitate. Hereafter I walk, or if must be, take a droschky.

The one admonition of Hugh Walpole that recurs to me constantly is his warning that no matter what is said or done, we must never betray any surprise. How well I know now what he meant!

I have a pleasant little, plump Russian girl for a teacher. We had not gone half through our first lesson before she had informed me that the Russians were rather disagreeable people, inclined to look down upon others and to laugh at their inferiority. I hastened to assure her that we were equally disagreeable in the same way—and we became good friends immediately.

A Wonderful Spectacle

Today is the Russian Easter. Last night at eleven we arrived at the Kremlin and entered the cathedral where the Czars have all been crowned since Ivan Grozny. At midnight the service began.

We stood up through it, packed in like sardines, until half-past one. You remember the interior of the Palestine chapel in Palermo? You have heard the singing in the Russian church in New York.

Have you ever seen a dozen golden chandeliers, each bearing a hundred candles and a throng of a thousand worshippers, each having a lighted candle, and then through the golden doorway of the most gorgeous ikonostasis in Moscow—and there are hundreds of them—a vista of mysterious obscurity with here and there the glint of a golden cross reflecting a candle or a red sanctuary lamp, and coming through the doorway a priest in the most splendid vestments you can imagine, flanked by acolytes in crimson.

And as we came out from the church all the church bells in Moscow were ringing, even the deep-toned bell that rings but once a year. So deep-toned is its boom that you really don't hear it.

(Concluded on page 4)

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From somewhere must come the ships, the shells, the food which will sustain the boys who fight. And from somewhere must come the money to pay for these. From where?

From the useless things we wasted. From the weakening habits which have cost us health and money. From the "more-than-enough" margin we've thrown away. We must save. The purchase of War Savings Stamps will help us. Into these we must put the wasted gasoline, the uneaten food, the treatings, the entertainments—all the unessentials which must pay for this war. From these we can hope to create the Democracy of the world, and to shorten the war as well.

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SHIPYARD NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

the center of the Institute and it was located at the student post office. The elderly postmistress had taken a dislike to Mr. Wetherbee for some reason or other, and frequently held back his mail. This attitude on the part of the old lady became so annoying that Mr. Wetherbee finally resorted to a real German trick. Going down to Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, he ordered a piece of Limburger cheese cut very thin. He put this in an envelope, addressed it to himself at the Institute, and mailed it.

Two days later at the request of the postmistress in the Roger Building they began to dig for the dead rat. In a day or so, Mr. Wetherbee had his roommate get his mail for him, and the dead rat disappeared. There was no more trouble about the mail after that.

The story was told also of the professor of mathematics who attended the "Chapel" a little more frequently than was considered proper for a member of the faculty. Coming late into class one afternoon, after he had evidently been entertaining himself and some others at the "Chapel" he paused for a moment to collect his thoughts before starting the recitation. While he was looking over

the blackboard covered with equations, he picked up the pointer with one hand, took a cube of chalk from his pocket with the other and absent-mindedly began to chalk the end of the pointer like a billiard cue. The recitation had to be given up.

This one was offered by Bill Brewer who is working at the Texas Company. "One of the men was caught smoking a cigar during working hours and the foreman addressed him thus, 'Say, look here, do you want to drop your job or that cigar?' 'Well,' said the man looking at the end of the cigar, 'they're both pretty d—rotten.'"

This one isn't so good but it's worth mentioning. It happened at the Iron Works. A chipper, working on the main deck of one of the hulls, dropped his corncob down into the hole. He scrambled after it with more energy than he had ever shown on the job and returning to the main deck he remarked, "Ah! just in the nicotine!"

Jackson '21 was called on for a detailed account of the freshman banquet. As one of the participants in the celebration from the beginning to the incarceration, he was able to give us a very interesting story.

We left the Inn at about ten o'clock and started for Bath. It was dark as a pocket and Mr. Wetherbee, who was driving one of the cars became so interested in talking with the fellows that he lost his way. The car suddenly rushed up a small slope into the front yard of a farm house, and a large, healthy, well developed, and apparently hungry dog came down to investigate. The car was closed in on all sides so they were able to get away uninjured, and all returned safely.

ALUMNI ADVISORY COUNCIL

(Continued from page 1)

Publications to continue the work of this Committee and to co-operate with THE TECH in their coming campaigns for undergraduate subscriptions and staff members.

It was voted to approve the Institute Committee's recognition of the combination of the Technology Monthly and the Woop-Garoo.

No report from Technique 1920 was received. Moved, seconded and voted, "that Technique 1920 be sent a letter of reprimand for not submitting a report."

Moved, seconded and voted, "that a Monthly financial report be submitted by each publication to this Committee."

It is the opinion of the Committee that in case any officer of an Institute publication fails to report to the Advisory Committee after having been asked so to do by said Committee, his publication shall be denied representation on the Institute Committee, and subjected to a fine of ten dollars for reinstatement.

BONTA '07 DESCRIBES RUSSIA

(Concluded from page 3)

You are only conscious that it is vibrating. You could not say when it began, nor when it dies out.

The biggest bell of all, of course, was never rung. I am sure that had it been rung its note would have been so deep it would have been below the range of hearing. All day today the bells are ringing.

Trip in Box Car

Our box car trip from Mourmansk was most interesting. The car was tiny, like the English "goods vans." In either side a big door and two high up windows, underneath four spidery wheels, like a broncho's feet. No brakes.

Inside, across either end, two shelves. The shelves were six feet wide. Between the shelves are open spaces six feet wide.

In the open space a stove, a big can of coal, a woodpile and a great sack of hardtack, another great sack of enormous loaves of white and black bread, and a chopping block. On a wide shelf overhead a great hamper of food and the cooking utensils.

There were fourteen of us in the car and seventy pieces of baggage and freight; eleven of us secretaries and three Russian interpreters. Much of the time the train ran seven miles an hour. Some of that time it did not run at all. We stood at one station eighteen hours, in another ten, in many two or more.

Speed Unpleasant

Occasionally we were hooked to a faster train. Then we were most uncomfortable. The little coop reeled and bumped over the rails like a drunken man. At no time was reading possible.

The baggage was stowed away under the bottom shelf. On one bottom shelf slept the three Russians. On the other, Beekman, Moody and Varney. On one top shelf slept Rand, Somerville, Swanda and Martine. On our shelf slept Ryall, myself, Areson and Maybee. Ryall was leader of the expedition.

There was room for four fellows on

the floor at one time. The rest of us had to remain "on file" on our shelves. Ryall prepared the meals and we took turns about washing up.

We had something hot every meal. You can picture Ryall getting the cocoa and toast for breakfast with the car tossing like a leaf in the wind and the thirteen others trying to get their morning wash all at once.

Life a Dream

Friday May 10.

Tomorrow there is a friend going out and we all have an opportunity to send letters out by him, and I shall pray faithfully that it reaches you speedily and safely.

Life here is an unbelievable dream. All of the real things that happen are just as inconsistent, just as incongruous, just as ridiculous at times as the most jumbled dream you ever dreamed.

Yesterday my young Russian teacher, Miss Ousova, asked me if she could take me to see the museums next Sunday. Today she returns with tears in her eyes to inform us that the Soviet has commandeered their apartment and ordered them to clear out in two days.

They do not know whether they will be permitted to take their furniture, and if so they do not know where they will take it. There is no man in the household; their father lost his life in Red Cross service at the front last December.

The report comes in that the Germans are geographically east of Moscow with their armies—meanwhile the German ambassador holds forth in his Moscow residence, on the same street with the French mission.

A bedraggled prisoner of war stops Areson and me on the street and asks the way to the German embassy. I look between the heads of two Austrian prisoners and see the Italian flag fluttering on the hood of an automobile.

Plenty to Eat

We have butter twice a day—delicious, fresh butter—and lovely white American sugar; and the bread is half sawdust, sometimes even sand for weight.

This noon for luncheon I had a delicious chicken salad—the Russians are marvelous cooks—with partridge for the chicken component, and potatoes and beets and genuine olive oil mayonnaise. By our rate of exchange it cost 38 cents. And after that one teeny country-grocery-tin-box-factory-made cookies with chocolate and rose frosting. By the Onsova's standards of living that cost me 75 cents!

In the shop windows are every luxury that money can buy anywhere in the world. Yet people stand in line for hours waiting for their daily allowance of bread. No drunken people could present a more chaotic spectacle, and yet I have not seen a drunken man since I have been in Russia, nor a drop of anything to drink.

In the cathedral Easter morning two men almost came to blows in their struggle to get up to kiss the cross the metropolitan held out to the multitude.

But through it all I am struggling to pursue American habits of life. A full night's sleep, simple food, a full morning at study, a walk and an afternoon at my drawing board, which anchors me securely to the old life. I am busy drawing posters for the use of the demonstration boat on the Volga. Eventually, after I have gotten on to the way of the country, Collins tells me there will probably be relief work to do.

Barishna (Miss) Oresova is very pleasant. Before the revolution they lived exceedingly well, entertained much. All of the leisure class used to entertain much. At homes every Monday regularly—always fifty guests, frequently 100.

She expected to participate in all such events. In addition she has completed such a course in the women's college here as our girls at Smith, with an addition of French and German literature.

She is not content until she masters English; English was the swagger language to know here. She has studied it two months, and is perfectly capable of teaching me Russian. Although I have had four months of Russian, I cannot begin to handle it as she does English.

Also, she cooks remarkably well. And also she locked herself in their vestibule with five armed revolutionists and parleyed with them from 2 o'clock in the morning until daybreak because the rest of the household deserted her. They eventually went away and have not disturbed the family again until today.

Moscow, May 30, 1918.

We are told a courier will be leaving for Japan tomorrow and I will not miss this opportunity of getting a letter off to you. It may be my last from Moscow for the present, as we leave next Thursday for Nijni Novgorod to embark on our Volga trip.

This trip is designed to help the local native Russian organization give aid to the great peasant population who have come into their new liberty. The present government has provided us with a steamer called a "Mississippi steamer," which they will run down the river to Savatoff and back to Nijni through Kasom, Jamara and many smaller towns. There will be about thirty-five of us

in the boat—American and Russian secretaries, interpreters, representatives of co-operation societies, dairymen and beekeepers, grain experts, a native physician and Father Pashovsky who will give the sanction of the Russian Church. He is taking along primers from which the peasants can be taught their A B Cs and many copies of the New Testament in Russian. The Bible has not been read here any more than it was in the church before Luther's day.

There are to be loads of charts and magazines on agricultural subjects; on these things depend the life of Russia in the days which are soon to follow. Many of these charts have been sent to us printed in English and it has been my job to get these translated, then to copy them on a gigantic scale in Russian.

To Aid Prisoners

When my part of the work is completed I am to return from Iaratoif to Moscow, and there will be sent to a frontier, where a big work is being started for the Russian prisoners. That trip I will make without an interpreter. I wish I could tell you more about this work, but for many reasons I must remain silent at present.

This noon Areson and I are going to service at the English Church in compliance with the proclamation of President Wilson. I leave Moscow at eleven tonight for my river journey.

Sakalski-on-the-Volga. June 11, 1918. I am writing in my state room on our "Mississippi" steamboat. In front of me is the steep high bank of the river, and above on the plateau is the village of Sakalski.

A steady stream of sturdy women trail down the steep bank, barefoot, dressed in brilliant skirts and waists and kerchiefs, exactly as if they had stepped out of a Millet picture. Each wears a yoke on her shoulders and carries two great pails of water back up that steep bank as though it weighed nothing at all.

I feel as if I had stepped back a century or two, as there isn't a thing in the village that wasn't in use a hundred years or more ago. The country is very flat except for its plateau features, like our own Ohio or Indiana.

The river is not especially interesting, nor the country at all inspiring. But the people! I cannot say enough of them. I am everlastingly grateful that I can be here to know some of them and hope I can prove of use.

Later—I leave for Moscow again tomorrow night and sorry enough to leave all my new-made Russian friends in this part of the country. I shall hope to keep up a correspondence with many of them.

This trip has been very successful thus far. The lower deck of the boat is filled up with exhibits to encourage the farmers to plant more wisely and to be more saving. The upper deck is divided into state rooms, then there is an office, a dining saloon and a drafting room for my department.

Caring for War Worn

Moscow, June 12, 1918.

We are busy now with a most interesting work—looking after the wounded and sick Russian prisoners of war, who are being sent back from Germany to great numbers—trying to help them get to their homes and to supply them with more nourishing food.

One returned prisoner told me today with tears in his eyes that it was, in days past, the Americans who made life endurable for them in the prison camps in Austria, and now that they were returned home, we were the ones to stand ready to help them again.

I shall soon be starting off for the frontier, but while in Moscow shall continue my Russian lessons. I am studying with the Countess Tolstoi. Her son was in the boat with me on the Volga. I enjoy my lessons very much, and am learning much from her. I have many letters from Russian young men whom I met on the trip.

The weather is getting very hot. Lilacs are in full bloom and asparagus and young onions have appeared on the bills at the restaurants—and are most welcome. I am subsisting mostly on milk, eggs and potatoes. The variety of dishes the Russians are able to conjure up from cabbage and from sour milk is infinite. So our diet is far from monotonous, though strange to our American palates.

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The physical directors will assist the flight surgeons in supervising recreation and physical training.